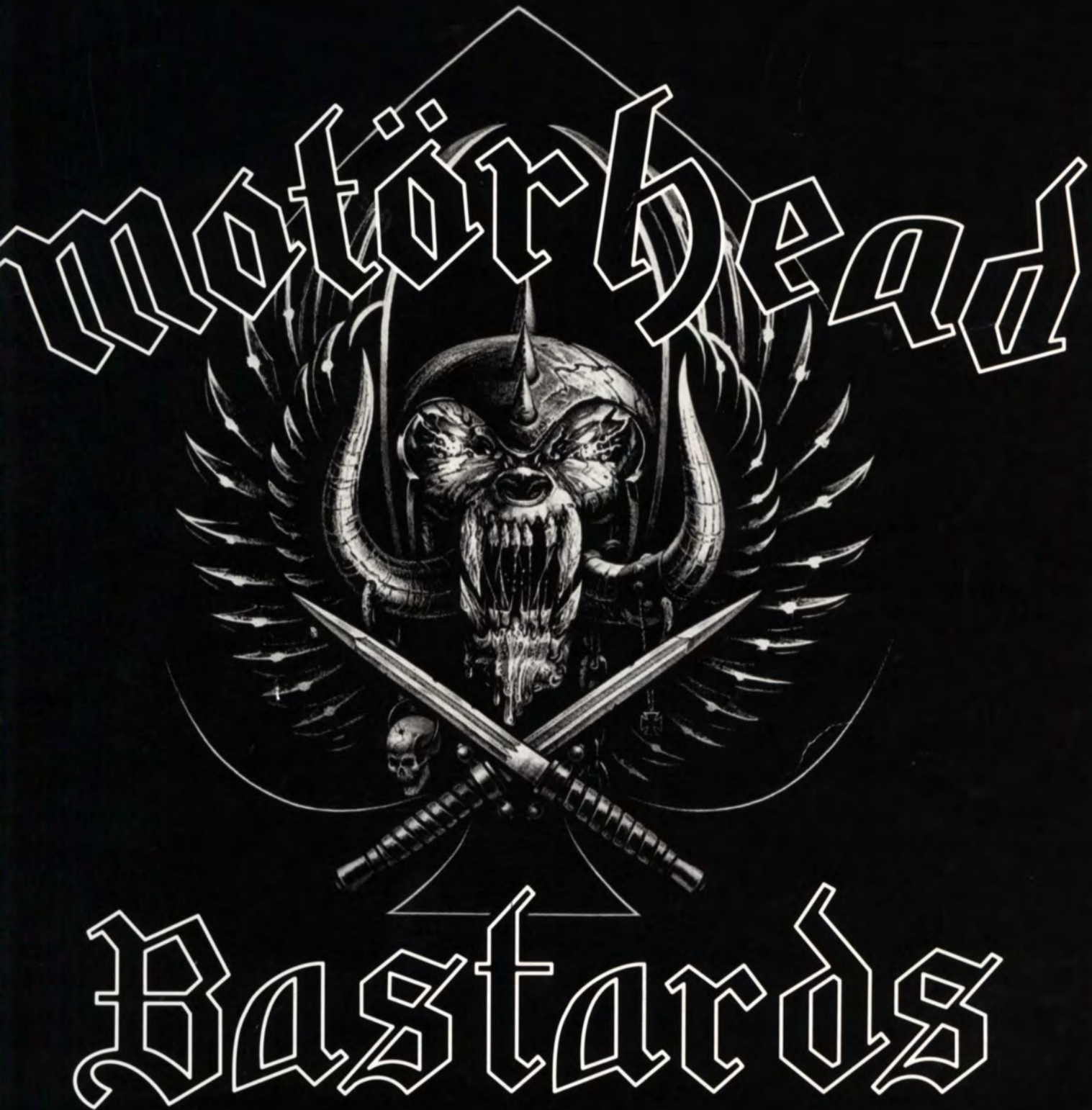


VOCAL · GUITAR · BASS  
WITH CHORD BOXES & TABLATURE



# motorhead

# Bastards

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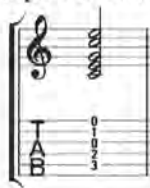




# Notation and Tablature Explained

Diese Erklärungen erscheinen am Ende des Buches in deutsch.  
 Vous trouverez la traduction française de ces instructions à la fin du livre.

Open C chord



Scale of E major



## Bent Notes:

The note fretted is always shown first. Variations in pitch achieved by string bending are enclosed within this symbol  $\left[ \begin{array}{c} \text{bend} \\ \text{pitch} \end{array} \right]$ . If you aren't sure how far to bend the string, playing the notes indicated without bending gives a guide to the pitches to aim for. The following examples cover the most common string bending techniques:



### Example 1:

Play the D, bend up one tone (two half-steps) to E.



### Example 4:

Pre-bend: fret the D, bend up one tone to E, then pick.



### Example 2:

Play the D, bend up one tone to E then release bend to sound D. Only the first note is picked.



### Example 5:

Play the A and D together, then bend the B-string up one tone to sound B.



### Example 3:

Fast bend: Play the D, then bend up one tone to E as quickly as possible.



### Example 6:

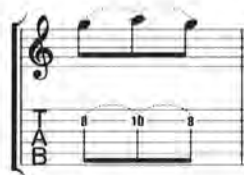
Play the D and F# together, then bend the G-string up one tone to E, and the B-string up 1/2 tone to G.

Additional guitaristic techniques have been notated as follows:



### Tremolo Bar:

Alter pitch using tremolo bar. Where possible, the pitch to aim for is shown.  
 a) Play the G; use the bar to drop the pitch to E.  
 b) Play the open G; use the bar to 'divebomb', i.e. drop the pitch as far as possible.



### Hammer on and Pull off:

Play first note, sound next note by 'hammering on', the next by 'pulling off'. Only the first note is picked.



### Mutes:

a) **Right hand mute:**  
Mute strings by resting the right hand on the strings just above the bridge.  
 b) **Left hand mute:**  
Damp the strings by releasing left hand pressure just after the notes sound.  
 c) **Unpitched mute:**  
Damp the strings with the left hand to produce a percussive sound.



### Glissando:

a) Play first note, sound next note by sliding up string. Only the first note is picked.  
 b) As above, but pick second note.



### Slide Guitar:

- a) Play using slide.  
b) Play without slide.



### Vibrato:

Apply vibrato, by 'shaking' note or with tremolo bar. As vibrato is so much a matter of personal taste and technique, it is indicated only where essential.



### Natural Harmonics:

Touch the string over the fret marked, and pick to produce a bell-like tone. The small notes show the resultant pitch, where necessary.



### Tapping:

Sound notes indicated by tapping – hammering-on with the picking hand at the indicated fret.



### Pinch Harmonics:

Fret the note as usual, but 'pinch' or 'squeeze' the string with the picking hand to produce a harmonic overtone. Small notes show the resultant pitch.



### Pick Scratch:

Scrape the pick down the strings – this works best on the wound strings.



### Microtones:

A downwards arrow means the note should sound slightly flat of the written pitch; an upwards arrow means the note should sound slightly sharp of the written pitch.

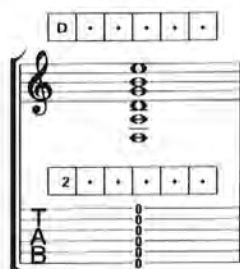


### Repeated Chords:

To make rhythm guitar parts easier to read the tablature numbers may be omitted when a chord is repeated. The example shows a C major chord played naturally, r/h muted, l/h muted and as an unpitched mute respectively.

### Special Tunings:

Non-standard tunings are shown as 'tuning boxes'. Each box represents one guitar string, the leftmost box corresponding to the lowest pitched string. The symbol '\*' in a box means the pitch of the corresponding string is not altered. A note within a box means the string must be re-tuned as stated. For tablature readers, numbers appear in the boxes. The numbers represent the number of half-steps the string must be tuned up or down. The tablature relates to an instrument tuned as stated.



Tune the low E (6th) string down one tone (two half-steps) to D.

Where there is no appropriate chord box, for example when the music consists of a repeated figure (or riff) the tonal base is indicated in parenthesis: [C]

Where it was not possible to transcribe a passage, the symbol ~ appears.

All tracks sound a semitone lower than written.



# On Your Feet Or On Your Knees

I was looking at the t.v. news  
People everywhere blowing a fuse  
People everywhere under the gun  
Little kids dying never had no fun

Human beings ain't got no brains  
Think you're better but you're all the same  
Think you're clever but you're all to blame  
Here we are again in the same old frame

Shut up, I'm talkin' to you  
It's on television so it can't be true  
And I can't play that game no more  
Wake up and see it through  
Kill the many to save the few  
I know what the blind man sees  
On your feet or on your knees

Headline terror crime on rise  
Half ain't true and the rest is lies  
Same smile on the same old face  
Same old horse win the same old race

I wouldn't smile if I was you  
Don't relax, 'cos it ain't so new  
Watch your back, light the light outside  
Somebody comin' that you just can't bribe

Shut up, I'm talkin' to you  
It's on television so it must be true  
I can't believe their lies no more  
Watch out, I'm comin' through  
Boogey man gonna bite you too  
I know what the blind man sees  
On your feet or on your knees

I was reading some magazine  
It was written for human beings  
Can't believe all the stuff I read  
Human trash for the human head

You humans shouldn't be so proud  
You humans shouldn't talk too loud  
You humans just ain't too smart  
It's enough to break my human heart

Shut up, I'm talkin' to you  
Pay attention 'cos I mean you too  
And I will tell you something now

Your values ain't worth a dime  
Human rights just human crime  
I know what the blind man sees  
On your feet or on your knees

# On Your Feet Or On Your Knees

9

Words & Music by  
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,  
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 194)  
[A]

0:52

Voice

Guitar

Bass

I was look-ing at the  
- line ter - ror crime

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

T. V. news, half peo - ple ev - ery-where blow-ing a fuse, —  
— on rise, ain't true and the rest is lies,


Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

peo - ple ev - ery-where un - der the gun, — lit - tle kids dy - ing ne - ver  
same smile on the same old face, same old horse win the


Vx.   
had same no old fun. Hu-man be-ings who ain't got no brains,  
I would-n't smile if I was you,

Gtr.   


Bs. 

Vx.   
think you're bet-ter but you're all the same,  
don't re-lax, 'cos it ain't so new, think you're cle-ver but you're  
watch your back, light the

Gtr.   


Bs. 

Vx.   
all to blame, here we are a-gain in the same old frame.  
light out-side, some-bo-dy com-in' that you just can't bribe.

Gtr.   


Bs. 



0:28  
1:12  
2:03

E5



D5



11

Vx. Shut up, I'm talk-in' to you, it's on te-le-vi-sion so it can't be true,  
Shut up, I'm talk-in' to you, it's on te-le-vi-sion so it must be true,  
Shut up, I'm talk-in' to you, pay at-ten-tion 'cos I mean you too,

Gr. [Guitar part with chords and effects]

Bs. [Bass line]

E5



[ G ]

Vx. and I can't play that game — no more,  
I can't be - lieve their lies no more,  
and I will tell you some-thing new, —

Gr. [Guitar part with chords and effects]

Bs. [Bass line]

0:38  
1:22  
2:12

E5



D/F#



Vx. wake up and see it through, kill the ma-ny to save the few...  
watch out, I'm com-in' through, boo-gey man gon - na bite you too.  
your val-ues ain't worth a dime, hu-man rights just hu - man crime.

Gr. [Guitar part with chords and effects]

Bs. [Bass line]

[G] 3rd time to Coda ☺

Vx. I know what the blind man sees, on your feet or on your knees.

Gr. *sim.*

Bs.

0.48 1. [A]

Vx. Head -

Gr.

Bs.

1.32 2. [A]

Vx. Hey, hey.

Gr.

Bs.

N.C. [ 1:38 ] [ A ]  
 harmonizer effect

Gtr.

Bs.

[ 1:43 ]  
 A5

Vx.

Stop! I was read-ing some ma - ga - zine,

Gtr.

feedback

Bs.

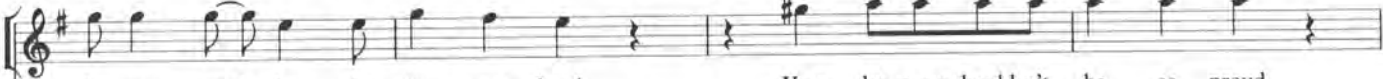
Vx.

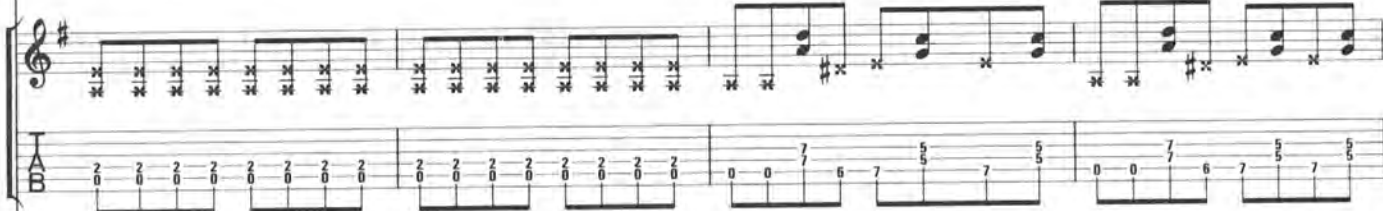
it was writ-ten for hu - man be-ings, can't be-lieve all the stuff I read,


Gtr.

Bs.



Vx.  hu-man trash for the hu - man head. You hu-mans should-n't be so proud,


Gtr. 


Bs. 

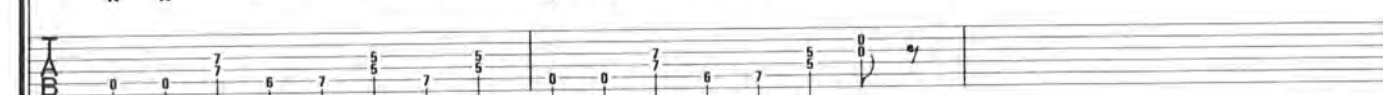
Vx.  you hu-mans should-n't talk too loud, you hu-mans just

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Vx.  ain't too smart, it's e-nough to break my hu-man heart. \_

Gtr. 

Bs. 

*D. & al Coda*

**CODA**

2 22

A5



15

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

[ A ]

Bs.

Vx.

That's right.

Gtr.

Bs.

# Burner

Riots in the burning street, crystal night outside  
Brutal music in the night, enough to make you cry  
Nobody knows how it is to scream and drown the world  
I am the midnight snake to bite your little girls

Outside in the distance, the city in the fire  
See the houses burning down, mile after mile  
I don't think you know about your future yet  
I don't think you're gonna like the one you're gonna to get  
Ghost rider in the sky

Burner

Light outside my window, victims on the floor  
Rats in all the bedrooms, thunder at the door  
Nobody knows anything, kill and wear a smile  
Here come the pirates baby, don't you touch that dial

You will never hurt me, you won't put me down  
This ain't no circus and I sure don't need no clowns  
I will be the one that you can't be  
I will see the things that you can't see  
Demons blind your eyes

Burner

Beat me like a hammer, baby, stick me like a pig  
Throw me to the lions, honey, wear me like a wig  
I am not only one to walk into the fire  
I would rather burn than let them make me be a liar

I cannot be beaten, I cannot be like you  
I cannot be otherwise, no matter what you do  
I am the voice of broken glass  
I am the voice to drive you mad at last  
I am the truth, the liar turned around

Burner



# Burner

17

Words & Music by  
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,  
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 296)

[ B ]

Voice

Guitar

Bass

Gtr.

Bs.



Gtr.

Bs.



Gtr.

Bs.

[B]

Vx.   
Ri-ots in the burn-ing street, cry-stal night out-side,


Gtr. 

Bs. 

[B]

Vx.   
bru-tal mu-sic in the night, e-nough to make you cry.

Gtr. 

Bs. 

[0:19]

D5


A5


Vx.   
No-bo-dy knows how it is to sleep and drown the world,


Gtr. 

Bs. 

[ B ]

Vx.  I am the mid - night snake to bite your lit - tle girls.


Gtr. 


Bs. 


0.25

D5  
5fr

A5

Vx.  Out - side in the dis - tance, the ci - ty in the fire,

Gtr. 

Bs. 

[ B ]

Vx.  see the hou - ses burn - ing down, mile af - ter mile.

Gtr. 

Bs. 



Vx. I don't think you know a-bout your fu - ture yet,

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.



Bs.

0:38 I don't think you're gon - na like the one you're gon - na get.

Gtr.

Bs.



Gtr.   0:45

Bs.

Vx. [ F ]

Ghost ri - der in the sky. Bur - ner

Gtr.

Bs.

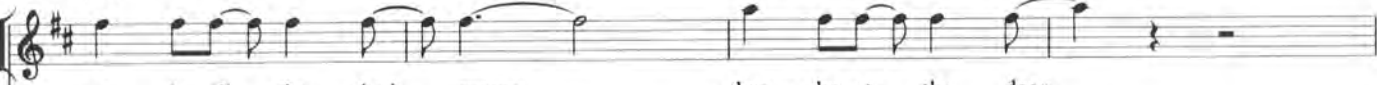
0:49 2:00 [ B ]

Vx. Right out - side my win - dow, vic - tims of the ~  
Beat me like a ham-mer, ba - by, stick me like a pig,

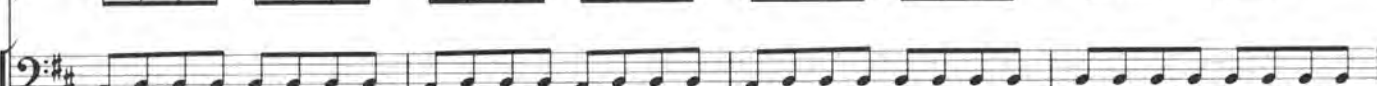
Gtr.

Bs.

[ B ]

Vx.   
 rats in all the bed - rooms, thun - der at the door.  
 throw me to the li - ons, ho - ney, wear me like a wig.

Gtr.   


Bs. 


0 56  
2 06


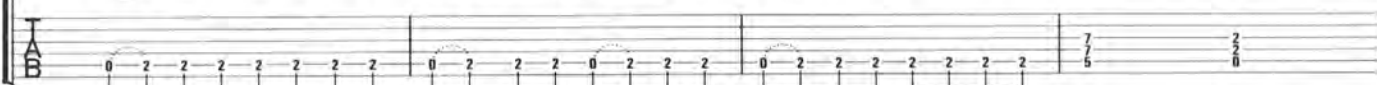
D5




A5



Vx.   
 No - bo - dy knows a - ny - thing, hell, I'd wear a smile,  
 I am not the on - ly one to walk in - to the fire,

Gtr.   


Bs. 

[ B ]

Vx.   
 here comes the vi - rus ba - by don't you touch the dial.  
 I would ra - ther burn than let them make me be a li - ar.

Gtr.   



Bs. 



Vx.   
You will ne-ver hurt me, you won't put me down,  
I can - not be beat - en, I can-not be like you,


Gtr.   


Bs. 

[ B ]

Vx.   
I this ain't no cir - cus and I sure don't need no clowns.  
I can - not be oth-er-wise, no mat-ter what you do.

Gtr.   


Bs. 

(♩ = ♩)

G5  3fr.

B5 

A5 

Vx.   
I will be the one that you can't be,  
I am the voice of bro - ken glass,

Gtr.   


Bs. 



2nd time to Coda ⊕



Vx. *I will see the things that you can't see,  
I am the voice to drive you mad at last,*

Gtr.

Bs.

1.22



[ F ]

Vx. *de-mons blind your eyes. Burn-er.*

Gtr.

Bs.

1.28

(♩ = ♩)



echo and trem. bar



Gtr.

Bs.



8va

Gtr.

Bs.



1:35

A5

G5 3fr

Gtr.

Bs.

C5 3fr

A♭5 4fr

Gtr.

Bs.

1:41

A5

G5 3fr

Gtr.

*sim.*

Bs.

C5 3fr

A♭5 4fr

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr. *sim.*

Bs.

C5 3fr

[A<sup>b</sup>]

Gtr.

Bs.

1:54

[B]

D5

A5

5fr

Gtr.

Bs.

[B]

D5

A5

5fr

D. 8 al Coda

Gtr.

Bs.

**CODA**

2 33

27



Vx.

I am the truth, the li - ar

Gtr.

Bs.



turned a - round. [F] play 3 times Burn - er.

Gtr.

Bs.



Burn - er a - ny-way.

Gtr.

Bs.

# Death Or Glory

I saw the millions, the naked and the dead  
I saw the city streets running bloody red  
I saw a thousand bombers circle in the sky  
I saw the firestorm fifty stories high

I saw a hundred thousand scream and burn  
I saw the armored wheels grind and turn  
Universal soldier, doomed to live to tell  
Fight and die forever, burn in bloody hell

Death or Glory, Death or Glory  
March forever in the sound and fury  
Death or Glory, Death or Glory  
Blood and iron, it's the same old story

I held the Iron Cross, first class with the swords  
I marched with Hitler down the bloody road to war  
I was at Jutland loading till the gun was hot  
Killed at Trafalgar without firing a shot

I was at Moscow, burning in my tank  
I was at Shiloh, marching in the ranks  
I was a Sturmbannfuhrer fighting in Berlin  
I was a Russian Hero dying for Stalin

Death or Glory, Death or Glory  
March forever in the sound and fury  
Death or Glory, Death or Glory  
Blood and Iron, it's the same old story

I swung a sabre and I was a young Hussar  
I was a Cossack, fighting for the Czar  
I was a Viking, Berserker from the North  
A Roman Gladiator murdered just for sport

I was with Bonaparte, I died at Waterloo  
I was a Frankish Knight, a Polish Jew  
I was a Spartan in the Trojan Wars  
I was a warrior for Crazy Horse

Death or Glory, Death or Glory  
March forever in the sound and fury  
Death or Glory, Death or Glory  
The Lone Survivor but no comfort for me  
Death or Glory, Death or Glory  
Executioner, Judge and Jury  
Death or Glory, Death or Glory  
Blood and Iron it's the same old story  
Auf Stehen!!

# Death Or Glory

29

Words & Music by  
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,  
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 270)

0.02

E5

7fr

C5

3fr

Voice

Guitar

Bass

Gtr.

Bs.

D5

5fr

A5

3fr

Vx.

0.16  
1.12  
3.08

E5

7fr

C5

3fr

I saw the mil - li - ons, the na - ked and the dead,  
I held the I - ron Cross, the first class with the swords,  
I swung a sa - bre and I was a young Hus - sar,

Gtr.

Bs.

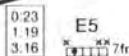




Vx. I saw the ci - ty streets run - ning blood - y red.  
I marched with Hit - ler down the blood - y road to war.  
I was a Cos - sack fight - ing for the Czar.

Gtr.

Bs.



Vx. I saw a thou - sand bomb - ers cir - cle in the sky,  
I was at Jut - land load - ing till the gun was hot,  
I was a Vi - king, Ber - ser - ker from the North.

Gtr.

Bs.



Vx. I saw the fire - storm fif - ty sto - ries high.  
I killed at Tra - fal - gar with - out mur - dered just for sport.

Gtr.


Bs.

0:30  
1:26  
3:23


C5

D5

31

Vx.  3fr

I saw a hun - dred thou - sand scream and burn,  
I was at Mos - cow, burn - ing in my tank,  
I was with Bo - na - parte I died at Wa - ter - loo,

Gtr.  5fr

Bs.

Gtr. [E]

Bs.

Vx.  5fr  3fr

I saw the ar - mored wheels  
I was at Shi - loh, march -  
I was a Fran - kish Knight, a

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. grind - ing Po - lish and the turn. ranks. Jew.

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.

0:44  
1:41  
3:37

C5  
3fr

Vx. U - ni - ver - sal sol - dier, doomed to live to tell,  
I was a Sturm-bann - fuh - rer fight - ing in Ber - lin,  
I was a Spar - tan in the Tro - jan Wars,

Gtr.

Bs.

B5

[C]

Vx. I fight and die for - ev - er, burn in blood-y hell.  
I was a Rus - sian He - ro dy - ing for Sta - lin.  
I was a war - ri - or for Cra - zy Horse.

Gtr.

Bs.

0:51  
1:48  
3:44

[A]

Vx. Death or Glo - ry, Death or

Gtr.

Bs.

G5

Vx. Glo - ry, march for - ev - er in the

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. sound and fu - ry. Death or

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. Glo - ry, Death or Glo - ry, 3rd time to Coda ⊕

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. Blood and I - ron, it's the same old sto - ry.

Gtr.

Bs.



1. 05 1. E5 7fr C5 3fr

Gtr.

TAB

Bs.

D5 5fr A5 3fr

Gtr.

TAB

Bs.

(♩ = ♪)

2. 02 2. G5

Gtr.

TAB

Bs.

2. 09 2. 24 2. 38 [E]

Vx.

Bs.

Vx. hi hi hi hi hi hi hi hi.

Gtr. feedback and harmonizer

Bs.

3.

2:53  
3:00

(♩ = ♩)

C5

3fr

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.

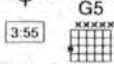
D5  
 5fr

[ E ]

Gtr. N.C. *D. S. al Coda*

Bs.

**CODA**



3:55

37

Vx.

the Lone Sur - vi - or but no com - fort\_ for\_\_\_\_\_ me.

Gtr.

Guitar and Bass lines for the first system.

Bs.

Bass line for the first system.

3:58  
4:05

[ A ]

Vx.

Death\_\_\_\_\_ or Glo - ry,\_\_\_\_\_ Death\_\_\_\_\_ or

Gtr.

Guitar and Bass lines for the second system.

Bs.

Bass line for the second system.

1.  
G5



Vx.

Glo - ry,\_\_\_\_\_ Ex - e - cu - tion - er,


Gtr.

Guitar and Bass lines for the third system.

Bs.

Bass line for the third system.

2.  
G5



Vx. Judge and Ju - ry. Blood and I - ron it's the

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. same old sto - ry.

Gtr.

Bs.

4:13 F5 F#5 N.C. E7



Vx. Auf Stehen!!

Gtr. noise and feedback

Bs.

# I Am The Sword

Murder I am, you know it was me  
I was the one, that you didn't see  
I was the cut, down to your bone  
I put you there under that stone

I, I am the blade, I am the dream of the brave  
I, I am the knife, I bring grief to your wife  
I, I am the sword, I am the word of the Lord

Do what you will, I bring you the edge  
I am the one to sever your head  
I cut so deep, I can cut straight  
It all depends on the moves you make

I, I am the blade, I am the promise unmade  
I, I am the knife, I bring death to your life  
I, I am the ax, to stop you dead in your tracks  
I, I am the sword, I bring the fear of the Lord

Centuries pass, dust in the wind  
I shall remain, shining in sin  
The metal I am, the iron you feel  
The song of the dead, the chorus of steel

I, I am the blade, I break the oath that you made  
I, I am the mace, I am the blow in the face  
I, I am the ax, to cut down heroes like rats  
I, I am the sword, I do the work of the Lord



# I Am The Sword

Words & Music by  
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,  
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

0:01  
0:49  
2:06

(♩ = 194)

[F#]

Voice

Guitar

Bass

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.

D5 5fr

C#5 4fr

Vx.

I was the cut, down to your bone, I put you there un-der that stone.  
I cut so deep, I can cut straight it all de-pends on the moves you make.  
me-tal I am, the i-ron you feel the song of the dead, the cho-rus of steel.

Gtr.

Bs.

[illegible]

42

E5 7tr B5

Vx. I am the dream of the blade. I, —  
I am the pro - mise un - made. —  
I break the oath — that you made. —

Gtr.

Bs.

0:30  
1:18  
2:35

F#5

A5

Vx.

I, I am the knife,—  
I, I am the knife,—  
I, I am the mace,—

Gtr.

Bs.

The musical score is for the song "I Bring Grief to Your Wife" and consists of four staves: Vocal (Vx.), Guitar (Gtr.), Bass (Bs.), and a double bass line. The key signature is D major (two sharps) and the time signature is 4/4.

**Vocal (Vx.):** The vocal line is written in a treble clef. It begins with a whole rest, followed by a half note D5, a quarter note E5, and a quarter note F#5. The lyrics are: "I bring grief to your wife, I, I bring death to your life, I am the blow in the face." The melody continues with a half note G5, a quarter note A5, and a quarter note B5. The lyrics continue: "I, I bring death to your life, I am the blow in the face."

**Guitar (Gtr.):** The guitar part is written in a treble clef. It features a series of chords: D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, and B5. The chords are played in a sequence that corresponds to the vocal melody. The guitar part is marked with "E5" and "B5" above the staff, indicating the specific notes being played.

**Bass (Bs.):** The bass line is written in a bass clef. It consists of a series of eighth notes: D4, E4, F#4, G4, A4, B4, C5, D5, E5, F#5, G5, A5, B5, C6, D6, E6, F#6, G6, A6, B6, C7, D7, E7, F#7, G7, A7, B7, C8, D8, E8, F#8, G8, A8, B8, C9, D9, E9, F#9, G9, A9, B9, C10, D10, E10, F#10, G10, A10, B10, C11, D11, E11, F#11, G11, A11, B11, C12, D12, E12, F#12, G12, A12, B12, C13, D13, E13, F#13, G13, A13, B13, C14, D14, E14, F#14, G14, A14, B14, C15, D15, E15, F#15, G15, A15, B15, C16, D16, E16, F#16, G16, A16, B16, C17, D17, E17, F#17, G17, A17, B17, C18, D18, E18, F#18, G18, A18, B18, C19, D19, E19, F#19, G19, A19, B19, C20, D20, E20, F#20, G20, A20, B20, C21, D21, E21, F#21, G21, A21, B21, C22, D22, E22, F#22, G22, A22, B22, C23, D23, E23, F#23, G23, A23, B23, C24, D24, E24, F#24, G24, A24, B24, C25, D25, E25, F#25, G25, A25, B25, C26, D26, E26, F#26, G26, A26, B26, C27, D27, E27, F#27, G27, A27, B27, C28, D28, E28, F#28, G28, A28, B28, C29, D29, E29, F#29, G29, A29, B29, C30, D30, E30, F#30, G30, A30, B30, C31, D31, E31, F#31, G31, A31, B31, C32, D32, E32, F#32, G32, A32, B32, C33, D33, E33, F#33, G33, A33, B33, C34, D34, E34, F#34, G34, A34, B34, C35, D35, E35, F#35, G35, A35, B35, C36, D36, E36, F#36, G36, A36, B36, C37, D37, E37, F#37, G37, A37, B37, C38, D38, E38, F#38, G38, A38, B38, C39, D39, E39, F#39, G39, A39, B39, C40, D40, E40, F#40, G40, A40, B40, C41, D41, E41, F#41, G41, A41, B41, C42, D42, E42, F#42, G42, A42, B42, C43, D43, E43, F#43, G43, A43, B43, C44, D44, E44, F#44, G44, A44, B44, C45, D45, E45, F#45, G45, A45, B45, C46, D46, E46, F#46, G46, A46, B46, C47, D47, E47, F#47, G47, A47, B47, C48, D48, E48, F#48, G48, A48, B48, C49, D49, E49, F#49, G49, A49, B49, C50, D50, E50, F#50, G50, A50, B50, C51, D51, E51, F#51, G51, A51, B51, C52, D52, E52, F#52, G52, A52, B52, C53, D53, E53, F#53, G53, A53, B53, C54, D54, E54, F#54, G54, A54, B54, C55, D55, E55, F#55, G55, A55, B55, C56, D56, E56, F#56, G56, A56, B56, C57, D57, E57, F#57, G57, A57, B57, C58, D58, E58, F#58, G58, A58, B58, C59, D59, E59, F#59, G59, A59, B59, C60, D60, E60, F#60, G60, A60, B60, C61, D61, E61, F#61, G61, A61, B61, C62, D62, E62, F#62, G62, A62, B62, C63, D63, E63, F#63, G63, A63, B63, C64, D64, E64, F#64, G64, A64, B64, C65, D65, E65, F#65, G65, A65, B65, C66, D66, E66, F#66, G66, A66, B66, C67, D67, E67, F#67, G67, A67, B67, C68, D68, E68, F#68, G68, A68, B68, C69, D69, E69, F#69, G69, A69, B69, C70, D70, E70, F#70, G70, A70, B70, C71, D71, E71, F#71, G71, A71, B71, C72, D72, E72, F#72, G72, A72, B72, C73, D73, E73, F#73, G73, A73, B73, C74, D74, E74, F#74, G74, A74, B74, C75, D75, E75, F#75, G75, A75, B75, C76, D76, E76, F#76, G76, A76, B76, C77, D77, E77, F#77, G77, A77, B77, C78, D78, E78, F#78, G78, A78, B78, C79, D79, E79, F#79, G79, A79, B79, C80, D80, E80, F#80, G80, A80, B80, C81, D81, E81, F#81, G81, A81, B81, C82, D82, E82, F#82, G82, A82, B82, C83, D83, E83, F#83, G83, A83, B83, C84, D84, E84, F#84, G84, A84, B84, C85, D85, E85, F#85, G85, A85, B85, C86, D86, E86, F#86, G86, A86, B86, C87, D87, E87, F#87, G87, A87, B87, C88, D88, E88, F#88, G88, A88, B88, C89, D89, E89, F#89, G89, A89, B89, C90, D90, E90, F#90, G90, A90, B90, C91, D91, E91, F#91, G91, A91, B91, C92, D92, E92, F#92, G92, A92, B92, C93, D93, E93, F#93, G93, A93, B93, C94, D94, E94, F#94, G94, A94, B94, C95, D95, E95, F#95, G95, A95, B95, C96, D96, E96, F#96, G96, A96, B96, C97, D97, E97, F#97, G97, A97, B97, C98, D98, E98, F#98, G98, A98, B98, C99, D99, E99, F#99, G99, A99, B99, C100, D100, E100, F#100, G100, A100, B100, C101, D101, E101, F#101, G101, A101, B101, C102, D102, E102, F#102, G102, A102, B102, C103, D103, E103, F#103, G103, A103, B103, C104, D104, E104, F#104, G104, A104, B104, C105, D105, E105, F#105, G105, A105, B105, C106, D106, E106, F#106, G106, A106, B106, C107, D107, E107, F#107, G107, A107, B107, C108, D108, E108, F#108, G108, A108, B108, C109, D109, E109, F#109, G109, A109, B109, C110, D110, E110, F#110, G110, A110, B110, C111, D111, E111, F#111, G111, A111, B111, C112, D112, E112, F#112, G112, A112, B112, C113, D113, E113, F#113, G113, A113, B113, C114, D114, E114, F#114, G114, A114, B114, C115, D115, E115, F#115, G115, A115, B115, C116, D116, E116, F#116, G116, A116, B116, C117, D117, E117, F#117, G117, A117, B117, C118, D118, E118, F#118, G118, A118, B118, C119, D119, E119, F#119, G119, A119, B119, C120, D120, E120, F#120, G120, A120, B120, C121, D121, E121, F#121, G121, A121, B121, C122, D122, E122, F#122, G122, A122, B122, C123, D123, E123, F#123, G123, A123, B123, C124, D124, E124, F#124, G124, A124, B124, C125, D125, E125, F#125, G125, A125, B125, C126, D126, E126, F#126, G126, A126, B126, C127, D127, E127, F#127, G127, A127, B12

0:39  
1:28  
2:45

A5

E5 2fr

Eadd9 2fr

E5 2fr

Vx. I, I am the sword,  
I, I am the ax,  
I I am the ax,

Gtr.

Bs.

C#5 4fr

D5 5fr

E5 2fr

1.

Vx. I am the word of the Lord.  
to stop you dead in your tracks

Gtr.

Bs.

2.

Eadd9 2fr

E5 2fr

1:37  
A5

Vx. I, \_\_\_\_\_

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.  2fr  2fr  2fr

I am the sword,

Gtr.  2fr  2fr  2fr








Bs.

Vx.  4fr  5fr  2fr

I bring the fear of the Lord, hey.

Gtr.  4fr  5fr  2fr

Bs.

Gtr.  5fr  5fr  5fr  5fr  5fr  5fr  7fr 1.2.3.

Bs.



# ⊕ CODA

C#5

D5

E5 45



Vx. *4. D.C. al Coda*

Gtr.

Bs.

to cut down her - oeś like

Vx. rats. I,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. I am the sword,

Gtr.

Bs.

C#5

D5

E5

Vx. I do the work of the Lord, ow!

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.

3.04

D5 A5 D5 A5 D5 A5 E5

Gtr.

Bs.

D5 A5 D5 A5 D5 A5 E5

repeat to fade

# Born To Raise Hell

Listen up here, I'll make it quite clear  
I'm gonna put some boogie in your ear  
Shake and bop, don't you stop  
Dance like a maniac until you drop

I don't mind, I don't mind  
I can run a razor right up your spine  
What are you waiting for  
What do you think you were created for

Show us you care, show us you dare  
You don't know what happened, not if you weren't there

Born to raise hell, born to raise hell  
We know how to do it, and we do it real well  
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell  
Voodoo medicine cast my spell  
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell  
Play that guitar just like ringin' a bell  
Take it or leave it

Going for broke, rock till you choke  
It don't matter if you drink or smoke  
Speak through the beat, get up on your feet  
Sweating like a hound dog, white as a sheet

Don't you be scared, don't you be scared  
Everybody terrified, it don't seem fair  
What are you waiting for  
What do you think you were created for

Out of your seat, blind in the heat  
Do the nasty boogie mama, stomp your feet

Born to raise hell, born to raise hell  
We know how to do it and we do it real well  
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell  
Go back to zero take a pill and get well  
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell  
Be a good soldier and die where you fell

Born to raise hell, born to raise hell  
We know how to do it and we do it real well  
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell  
Go on out and boogie 'cos you never can tell  
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell  
Be a good soldier and die where you fell  
Born to raise hell, born to raise hell  
We know how to do it and we do it real well

# Born To Raise Hell

Words & Music by  
Ian Kilmister

(♩ = 135)

0:07

E5



E7#9



A5



Music notation for the first system, featuring Voice, Guitar, and Bass parts. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The guitar part includes a 6fr (6th fret) marking.

0:14

Al-right!

Music notation for the second system, featuring Voice (Vx.), Guitar (Gtr.), and Bass (Bs.) parts. The guitar part includes a 6fr (6th fret) marking.

Music notation for the third system, featuring Voice (Vx.), Guitar (Gtr.), and Bass (Bs.) parts. The guitar part includes a 6fr (6th fret) marking.

Lis -



Vx.   
- ten up here, I'll make it quite clear, I'm gon - na put some boo -  
- ing for broke, rock till you choke, it don't mat - ter if you

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.   
- gie in your ear. Shake and bop, don't you stop,  
drink or smoke. Speak through the beat, get up on your feet,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.   
dance like a ma-ni-ac un - til you drop. I don't mind, I don't mind,  
sweat-ing like a hound dog, white as a sheet. Don't you be scared, don't you be scared,

Gtr.

Bs.



Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

1:03  
2:12  
3:35



Vx.   
 — to raise hell, born — to raise hell, we — know how to do it and we  
 — to raise hell, born — to raise hell, we — know how to do it and we  
 — to raise hell, born — to raise hell, we — know how to do it and we

Gtr.



Vx.   
 do it real well. — Born — to raise hell, born — to raise hell, voo —  
 do it real well. — Born — to raise hell, born — to raise hell, go —  
 do it real well. — Born — to raise hell, born — to raise hell, go —

Gtr.

1:17  
2:26  
3:48



Vx.   
 — doo me - di - cine cast my spell. — Born — to raise hell, born —  
 — back to ze - ro, take a pill and get well. — Born — to raise hell, born —  
 on out and boo - gie 'cos you ne - ver can tell. — Born — to raise hell, born —

Gtr.

Vx.  5fr  3fr 

to raise hell, play that gui - tar just like a - ring - in' a bell.  
 to raise hell, be a good sol - dier and die where you fell.  
 to raise hell, be a good sol - dier and die where you fell. Born

Gtr.

Bs.

1.

Vx.

Take

Gtr.

Bs.

1.30

Vx.  5fr

it or leave it.



Gtr.


Bs.


Vx.  2.  
Go -

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Vx.  D5 5fr 

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Vx.  La

Gtr.  *sim.*

Bs. 

Vx. *la la la la la la la la, la la la la la la.*

Gtr. *8va* *sim.*

Bs.

Vx. *A5* *2 5 4* *G5* *3fr* *C5* *3fr*

Gtr. *sim.*

Bs.

Vx. *D5* *5fr* *A5*

Gtr. *sim.*

Bs.

Shut up, shut up,



Vx.  3fr  3fr  5fr  55

shut up. ~ ~

Gr. 

Bs. 

Vx.  3fr  3fr  5fr

Don't \_ you leave \_ me, ~ don't \_ you leave me.

Gr. *8va* 

Bs. 

Gr.  A5  3fr  3fr  5fr



Bs. 



3 2 1



3fr



3fr

Vx. Shove it back, give it back,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. give it back, give it back, give it back, give it back,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. give it back, give it back, give it back. Stop! Born

Gtr.

Bs.



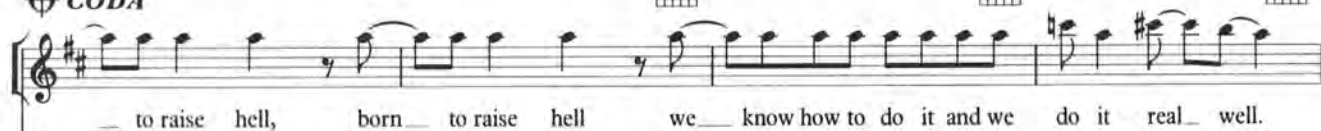
N.C.

*D. 8 al Coda*

**CODA**



Vx.



Gtr.



Bs.



4:02



Vx.

For love.

Ma ma ma ma ma ma ma ma

Gtr.



Bs.

4:09  
4:23

Vx.

ma.

You

Gtr.



Bs.



Vx.  shake

Gtr. 

Bs. 

D5  5fr

G5  3fr

A5 

4:36

Vx. 

Gtr. 

Bs. 

D5  5fr

G5  3fr

A5 

Vx.  ba-by.

Gtr. 

Bs. 

# Don't Let Daddy Kiss Me

Little girl sleeping in dreams of peace  
Mommy's been gone a long time  
Daddy comes home and she still sleeps  
Waiting for the world's worst crime

And he comes up the stairs like he always does  
And he never turns on the light  
And she's wide awake, scared to death  
She smells his lust and she smells his sweat

Curled in a ball she holds her breath  
Praying to a God that she's never met  
Don't let Daddy kiss me, don't let Daddy kiss me  
Goodnight

Little girl lies by her Daddy's side  
And she listens to him breathe  
She knows there's something awful wrong  
That she's far too young to see

And she knows she can't tell anyone  
She's so full of guilt and shame  
And if she tells she'll be all alone  
They'd steal her Daddy and they'd steal her home

And it's not so bad when Daddy leaves her alone  
Praying to her God with his heart of stone  
Don't let Daddy kiss me, don't let Daddy kiss me  
Goodnight

Why, tell me why  
The worst crime, in the world

And Daddy lies by his daughter's side  
And he sleeps both deep and well  
No nightmares come to him tonight  
Though his daughter lives in hell

For his seed is sown where it should not be  
And the beast in his mind don't care  
And the only sounds are the tears that fall  
Little girl turns her face to the wall

She knows that no-one hears her call  
But it seems like God hears nothing at all  
Don't let Daddy kiss me, don't let Daddy kiss me  
Don't let Daddy kiss me  
Goodnight



# Don't Let Daddy Kiss Me

Words & Music by  
Ian Kilmister

(♩ = 64)

Voice

Lit-tle girl sleep-ing in dreams of peace, Mom-my's been gone a long time,

Guitar

Bass

Vx.

Dad-dy comes home and she still sleeps, wait-ing for the world's worst crime. And he

Vx.

comes up the stairs like he al-ways does, and he ne-ver turns on the light, and she's

Gtr.

Am7

Em

Vx.

wide a-wake, scared to death, she smells his lust and she smells his sweat.

Gtr.

Am7

C

Am7 G/B C/G

0:29

Vx. 
 Curled in a ball she holds her breath, pray-ing to a God that she's ne-ver met.

Gtr.

Em D Am7

Vx. 
 Don't let Dad-dy kiss me,

Gtr.

Em D Cmaj7

Vx. 
 don't let Dad-dy kiss me good -

Gtr.

Em

0:49

Vx. 
 - night.




Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.   
Bs. 

1-04

Vx.   
Lit - tle girl lies by her Dad-dy's side, and she lis - tens to him breathe, she  
Gtr.   
Bs. 

Vx.   
knows there's some - thing aw - ful wrong, that she's far too young to see. And she  
Gtr.   
Bs. 

Am7 1:19 Em

Vx. knows she can't tell a - ny - one, she's so full of guilt and shame, and

Gtr.

Bs.

Am7 C

Vx. if she tells she'll be all a - lone, they'd steal her Dad - dy and they'd steal her home. And

Gtr.

Bs.

Am7 1:34 C

Vx. it's not so bad when Dad - dy leaves her a - lone, pray - ing to her God with his heart of stone.

Gtr.

Bs.

64

Em D Am7 Em D Cmaj7/G

1.46

Vx. Don't let Dad-dy kiss me, don't let Dad-dy kiss me good -

Gtr.

Bs.

Em

1.55

Vx. - night.

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.





Vx.     2 10


Why, tell me why, the worst crime, in the world.

Gtr. *8va*

Bs.

Gtr.  2 25 *(8va)* 

Bs.

Gtr.  

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.



Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.

3:01

Vx.



Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.  3.16    
 seed is sown where it should not be, and the beast in his mind don't care, and the



Gtr. *(8va)* *let ring*

Bs.

Vx.       
 on - ly sounds are the tears that fall, lit-tle girl turns her face to the wall.





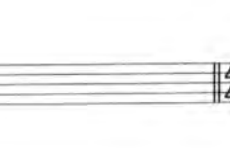

Gtr.

Bs.

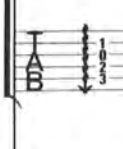

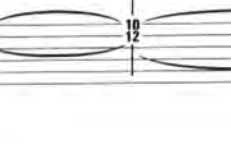

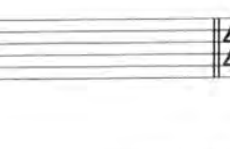

Vx.  3.31     
 She knows that no-one hears her call, but it seems like God hears no - thing at all.




Gtr.

Bs.

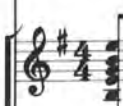



Gtr.      



two guitars




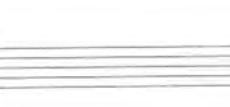


Bs.      

Vx.      





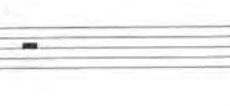

Don't let Dad-dy kiss me, don't let Dad-dy kiss me,

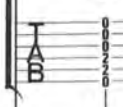





Gtr.      

Bs.      

Vx.      

don't let Dad-dy kiss me good-night.

Gtr.      

Bs.      

# Bad Woman

Shoot me down, baby look at you move  
I know you ain't got a thing to lose  
Dancing fool, fight for breath  
The way you look you scare a man to death

I can't speak, my heart's on fire  
You're the focus of my desire  
Can't be real, can't be true  
Just like a virgin, make me feel brand new

I know you're a bad, bad woman  
Turn around and you'll see me coming  
I know you're a bad, bad woman  
Good enough for me

Here I come baby watch my smoke  
I gotta get you and it ain't no joke  
I hope your body ain't telling me lies  
You bring a tear to my lying eyes

I wish I could, I wish I might  
Get the wish that I wish tonight  
Drive me crazy turn me inside out  
I gotta have you baby, ain't no doubt

I know you're a bad, bad woman  
Turn around and you'll see me coming  
I know you're a bad, bad woman  
Good enough for me

Give it up baby, let me jump your bones  
I'm fired up, and I'm almost grown  
I can't believe you want me too  
Here I come honey, woop-dee-doo

I know you're a bad, bad woman  
One look and you set me running  
I know you're a bad, bad woman  
Good enough for me

I know you're a bad, bad woman  
Turn around and you'll see me running  
I know you're a bad, bad woman  
Good enough for me

# Bad Woman

Words & Music by  
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,  
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 170)



Voice

Guitar

Bass

Yeah, yeah.

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.



Vx. Shoot me down ba-by, look at you move, I know you ain't got a  
Here I come ba-by, watch my smoke, I got-ta get you and it

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. thing to lose. Dan-cing fool fight for breath,  
ain't no joke. I hope your bo-dy ain't tell-ing me lies,—

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. the way you look you scare a man to death. I can't speak, my  
you bring a tear to my ly-ing eyes. I wish I could, I

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. heart's on fire, you're the fo - cus of my de - sire.  
wish I might, get the wish that I wish to - night.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. Can't be real, can't be true, just like a vir - gin, but you  
Drive me cra - zy turn me in - side out, I got - ta have you ba - by,

Gtr.

Bs.

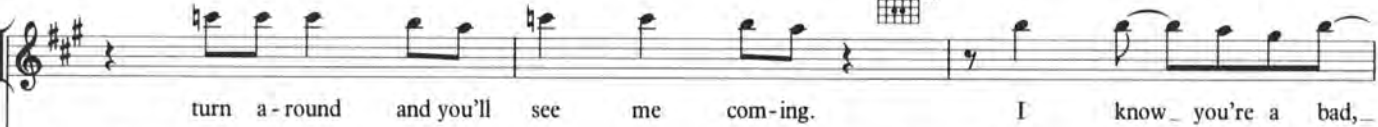


Vx. feel brand new. I know you're a bad, bad wo - man,  
ain't no doubt.

Gtr.



Bs.

E5 0.34 1.15

D5 5fr



Vx.  turn a-round and you'll see me com-ing. I know you're a bad,  
Gtr.   
Bs. 

Vx.  bad wo-man, good e-nough for me. A - ha - ha - ha.  
Gtr.   
Bs. 

Gtr.   
Bs. 

Vx.   
Gtr.   
Bs.   
Step on it.

1:26 A5   
Gtr.   
Bs. 

Gtr.   
Bs. 

1:37  
Gtr.   
Bs. 

Gtr.

Bs.

This system contains the first two systems of notation. The first system features a guitar part with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). It includes a melodic line with triplets and a bass line with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The second system continues the guitar part with a melodic line and a bass line with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps.

Gtr.

Bs.

This system contains the third and fourth systems of notation. The third system features a guitar part with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. It includes a melodic line with a 'b' (bent) note and a bass line with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The fourth system continues the guitar part with a melodic line and a bass line with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps.

Gtr.

Bs.

This system contains the fifth and sixth systems of notation. The fifth system features a guitar part with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. It includes a melodic line with a '(8va)' (octave up) marking and a bass line with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The sixth system continues the guitar part with a melodic line and a bass line with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps.

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

This system contains the seventh, eighth, and ninth systems of notation. The seventh system features a voice part (Vx.) with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. It includes a melodic line and a bass line with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The eighth system continues the voice part with a melodic line and a bass line with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps. The ninth system continues the voice part with a melodic line and a bass line with a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps.

Em7 7fr

Gtr.

Bs.

7 0 2 9 8 10 12 12 10 8 10 8 7 8 9 7 5 7 (7) 8 7 7

F5 G5 3fr

Gtr.

Bs.

1 3 1 2 3 3 3 3 5 3 4 5 5 9

2:00 B5 7fr

Gtr.

Bs.

9 7 9 7 9 7 9 7



Vx. 2:05

Give it up ba - by, let me jump your bones,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

I'm fired up, and I'm al - most grown. I can't be - lieve you want

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

me too, here I come ho - ney, woop - dee - doo.

Gtr.

Bs.



F#5

Vx.  E5 7fr

I know you're a bad, bad wo-man, one look and you  
I know you're a bad, bad wo-man, turn a round and you'll

Gtr.


Bs.

Vx.  F#5 9fr  E5 7fr

set me run-ning. I know you're a bad, bad wo-man,  
see me run-ning. I know you're a bad, bad wo-man,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.  F#5 9fr

good e - nough for me. Hey!  
good e - nough for me.

Gtr.

Bs.

2.

F#5

2:39

E5 79

7tr

Vx. Good e-nough. Hey, hey,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. al - right, al - right.

Gtr.

Bs.


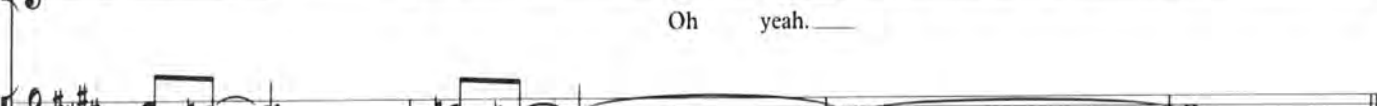
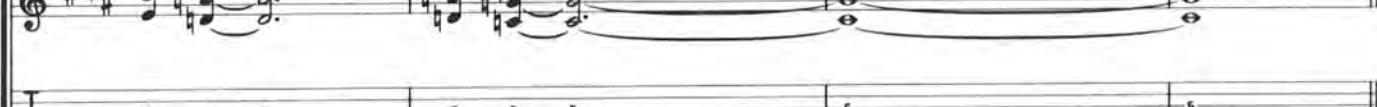
Vx. Let your ma - ma know, we'll see you to-night.

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.   
Bs. 

Gtr.   
Bs. 

Vx.   
Gtr.   
Bs. 

Oh yeah. —

# Liar

Liar – You take your hand from me  
I'll tear it from your wrist  
Just take your hand from me

Liar – Your mouth is ashes dog, do not presume  
To fool me with your tales of god

Liar – Promises of Heaven now  
You cannot truly think you are the seven now

Liar – And I will challenge you  
All my life I swear that I will challenge you  
I will be the watcher, and I will never sleep  
Many miles before me, and promises to keep  
Driving out the demons, and bring them all to trial  
I see the face that cannot smile

Liar – You should be burning now, I know you are  
The face and it is turning now

Liar – Your words are filth and false  
You are the vile partner in the final waltz

Liar – I will be rid of you, a good day in my life  
I will be rid of you

Liar – I see your eyeless smile  
There is no other thing upon this world so vile  
I will be the hero, and I can do no more  
I can be the hero, as I have been before  
I can take you places that you have never seen  
I can make you pleased that you are clean

Killer – Do not presume I'm fooled  
You kill the hearts of many but I'll break your rules

Killer – Don't show your teeth to me  
I'll pull your teeth and feed you with them count on me

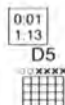
Killer – I am thy killer too  
I am the frightful thing that always follows you

Liar – I am thy nemesis  
I always knew one day that it would come to this  
Why the world is wicked  
I know the reason now  
Why the world is wicked  
I know that it's allowed  
I can never leave it the way it was before  
I can never disobey – the law

# Liar

Words & Music by  
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,  
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

Guitar tuning  
for chord boxes:  
6th string = D



Voice

Guitar

Bass

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

0 15  
1 28  
3 09

F5 D5

Li - ar, you take your  
Li - ar, you should be  
Kil - ler, do not pre -



[ D ]

D5



Vx. hand from me, I'll tear it from your wrist just take your hand from me.  
burn-ing now, I know you are the face and it is turn-ing now.  
-sume I'm fooled, you kill the hearts of ma-ny but I'll break your rules.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. Li - ar, your mouth is ash - es dog, do not pre-sume to fool me with your  
Li - ar, your words are filth and false, you are the vile part-ner in the  
Kil - ler, don't show your teeth to me, I'll pull your teeth and feed you with them

Gtr.

Bs.

0:30  
1:42  
3:24

F5

D5



Vx. tales of god. Li - ar, pro - mi - ses of Hea-ven now, you  
fi - nal waltz. Li - ar, I will be rid of you, a  
count on me. Kil - ler, I am thy kil - ler too, I

Gtr.

Bs.

[ D ]

D5

F5

D5

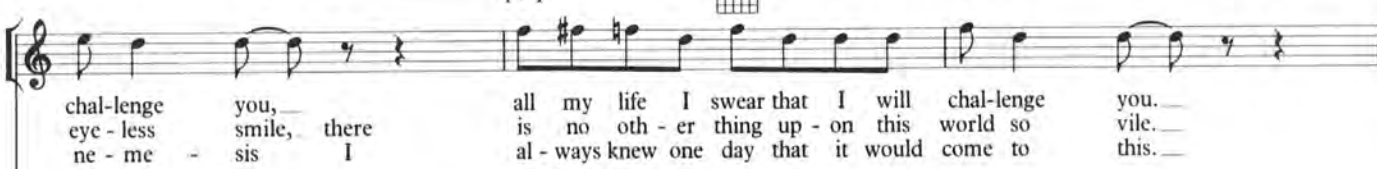
Vx.  can - not tru - ly think you are the se - ven now. — Li - ar, and I will  
good day in my life, I will be rid of you. — Li - ar, I see your  
am the fright-ful thing that al - ways fol - lows you. — Li - ar, I am thy


Gtr. 


Bs. 

[ D ]

D5

Vx.  chal-lenge you, — all my life I swear that I will chal-lenge you. —  
eye - less smile, there is no oth - er thing up - on this world so vile. —  
ne - me - sis I al - ways knew one day that it would come to this. —

Gtr. 

Bs. 

0:44  
1:57  
3:39

C5

G5



D5

[ D ]






Vx.  I will be the watch - er, and I will ne-ver sleep,  
I will be the he - ro, and I can do no more,  
Why the world is wick - ed, I know the rea-son now,

Gtr. 




Bs. 

Vx.  3fr  5fr  5fr











ma - ny miles be - fore me, and pro - mi - ses to keep.  
 I can be the he - ro, as I have been be - fore.  
 why the world is wick - ed, I know that it's al - lowed.

Gtr.  3  5  7  7  7  7  7  7  7  7




Bs.

Vx.  3fr  5fr  5fr [D]











Driv - ing out the de - mons and bring them all to trial,  
 I can take you pla - ces that you have ne - ver seen,  
 I can ne - ver leave it, the way it was be - fore,

Gtr.  3  5  7  7  7  7  7  7  7  7

Bs.

Vx.  3fr  5fr  8fr

I see the face that can - not smile.  
 I can make you pleased that you are clean.  
 I can ne - ver di - so - bey the

Gtr.  3  5  7  7  7  7  7  7  7  7

Bs.

1.  
 3rd time to Coda ⊕

Vx. 

Gtr.   
*echo*

Bs. 

Gtr.   


Bs. 

Gtr.   


Bs. 

Gtr.   


Bs. 

Gtr.

Bs.

2:55

[ D ]

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.

**CODA**

*D. § al Coda*

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

law.

Bb5

F5

D5

# Lost In The Ozone

I am a drifter on a hungry empty sea  
There is no one on earth to rescue me  
The winter storms they freeze me  
Summer burned alive  
I can't remember when another soul passed by

Marooned and stranded, on the Islands of the Damned  
There is no one on earth to take my hand  
There is no voice to speak, no soul for company  
The sun goes down like blood into the Western Sea

Alone and dying and a thousand miles from home  
I know I never was so broken and alone  
I searched the sky for God, shivered to the bone  
Drowned in sorrow, Lost in the Ozone

No hand for me, abandon me  
Wash over me, watch over me, drowned forever  
Alone and crying, and a thousand miles astray  
Alone upon the cruel sea, forsworn and cast away  
I turned my face to God, but his face was turned away

Lost in the Ozone, nothing left to say  
Lost in the Ozone, nothing left to say  
Nothing left to say, nothing left to say  
Wash over me



# Lost In The Ozone

89

Words & Music by  
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,  
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 70)



Voice

Guitar

Bass

Gtr.

Bs.





Vx.

Gtr.


0:13  
0:53



I am a drift - er on a hun - gry emp - ty sea,  
Ma-roned and strand - ed on the Is - lands of the Damned,

Vx.   

there is no one on earth to res - cue me. —  
there is no one on earth to take my hand.



Gtr. 

Vx.   

0:27 1:07

The win-ter storms they freeze me, sum-mer burned a - live, —  
There is no voice to speak, no soul for com - pa - ny,





Gtr. 

Vx.   





I can't re - mem-ber when an - oth - er soul — passed by. —  
the sun goes down like blood in - to the Wes - tern Sea.

Gtr. 



Bs. 

Gr.  E5  D5 5fr  E5  D5 5fr

Bs.

Gr.  E5  D5 5fr  C  Am

Bs.

Vx.  G5 3fr  B7

A - lone and dy - ing and a thou - sand miles from home,  
A - lone and dy - ing and a thou - sand miles as - tray,

Gr.

Bs.

Vx.  3fr  5fr  3fr

I know I ne-ver was so bro-ken and a-lone. I searched the sky for God,  
a-lone up-on the cruel sea for - sworn and cast a-way. I turned my face to God, but

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.   3fr  5fr *2nd time to Coda* ⊕

shi-vered to the bone, drowned in the sor-row, lost in the O - zone.  
his face was turned a - way, lost in the O-zone, no - thing left to say.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.   5fr  5fr

No hand for me, a - ban - don me,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.  wash ov - er me,  watch ov - er me,




Gtr.  


Bs. 





Vx.  drowned for-ev - er. 


Gtr.  



Bs. 

Gtr.   

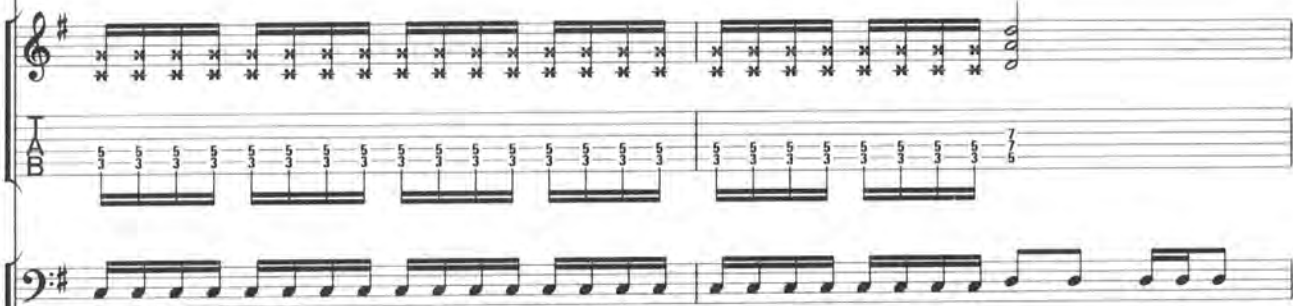
Bs. 

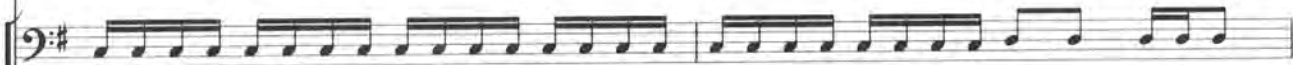
Gtr.     *D.S. al Coda*

Bs. 

Vx.  C5  D5 2:57 5fr

Lost in the O - zone, no - thing left to say,

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Vx.  E5  D5 5fr  E5  D5 5fr

no - thing left to say, no-thing left to say,

Gtr. 

Bs. 

Vx.  E5  D5 5fr  C  Am7

wash ov - er me.

Gtr. 

Bs. 



# I'm Your Man

Back to back, you see me now  
Show me what you're hiding there  
I can't move if I don't sing  
I can't stand I got no chair

Can't see me, I'm the man, ain't no joke  
Can't see me, master plan, up in smoke  
Can't hear me, I'm so loud, suits me fine  
Can't hear me, I ain't proud, all the time


Follow me, and don't you move  
Stop at nothing, show your teeth  
I can see you I ain't deaf  
Two years later, twice a week


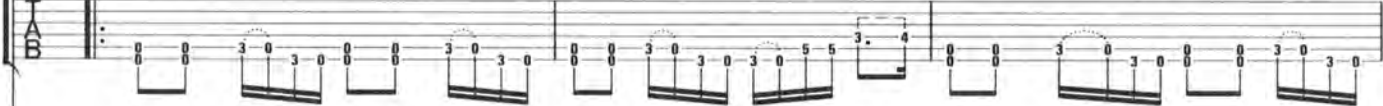
Can't see me, I'm the man, laid in bed  
Can't see me, give a damn, Motorhead  
Can't hear me, up your way, ring your chimes  
Can't hear me, I can't stay, all the time


I can tell you it ain't me  
I won't be no beast up there  
Turn me 'round cos I can't dance  
Be a spaceship, I don't care

Can't hear me, stand up straight, row my boat  
Can't hear me, I can't wait, fishtail goat  
Can't see me on the game, ain't no crime  
Can't see me, aeroplane, all the time



Vx.  Back to back you see me now,  
Fol-low me\_ and don't you move,  
I can tell you it ain't me,

Grtr.  

Bs. 

Vx.  I can't move if I\_ don't sing,  
I can see you I\_ ain't deaf,  
turn me 'round cos I\_ can't dance,

Grtr.  

Bs. 

Vx.  I can't stand I got no chair.  
two years la - ter, twice a week,  
be a space-ship, I don't care.

Grtr.  

Bs. 

0:45  
1:36  
2:53

G5 F5 D5 G5 F5 D5  
5fr 3fr 3fr 5fr 3fr 3fr

Can't see me, I'm the man,  
Can't see me, I'm the man,  
Can't hear me, stand up straight,

Vx. ain't no joke, can't see me, mas - ter plan, up in smoke,  
laid in bed, can't see me, give a damn, Mo - tor - head,  
row my boat, can't hear me, I can't wait, fish - tail goat,

Gtr.

Bs.

## 3rd time to Coda ⊕

Vx. can't hear me, I'm so loud, suits me fine, can't hear me, I ain't proud,  
can't hear me, up your way, ring your chimes, can't hear me, I can't stay  
can't see - me, on the game, ain't no crime,

Gtr.

Bs.





1.


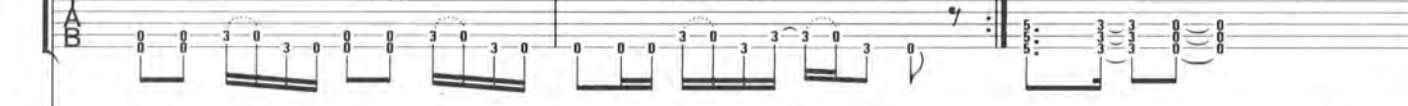

[ D ]

Vx. all the time. Ow!

Gtr.

Bs.

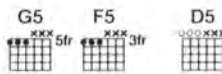
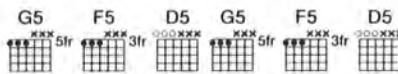
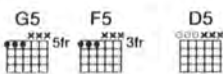
Vx.      
all the time. Sing it.

Gtr.   
  
Bs. 

Gtr.   1.55  
  
Bs. 

Gtr.  *8va*  
  
Bs. 

Gtr.      
*echo*     
  
Bs. 



Gtr.

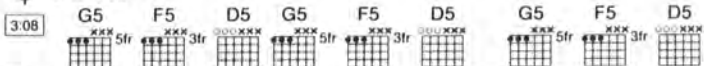
Bs.

Gtr.

[D]

Bs.

**CODA**



Vx.

*D.S. al Coda*

Gtr.

Bs.

Can't see me, ae - ro - plane, all the time.

Vx.

And let that be a les - son to you.

Gtr.

Bs.



# We Bring The Shake

We bear your names, we come to you  
We own the game we run to you  
We bring the blazing sun to you  
We bring the blazing gun to you

We are your children grown and strange  
We are your children unashamed  
You breed contempt we mock you now  
We bring the shake to rock you now

We bring the shake, we bring the shake  
We say these things to shock you now  
We bring the shake to rock you now

We climbed into the mean machine  
We saw the ad, we bought the dream  
We are the victims of neglect  
We will not be what you expect  
We are your children, strange and weird  
We are your children, free and clear  
You breed contempt we mock you now  
We bring the shake to rock you now

We bring the shake, all hearts to break  
We bring these words to mock you now  
We bring the shake to rock you now  
We bring the shake, all hearts to break  
We bring these words to mock you now  
We bring the shake to rock you now

The only thing that I regret  
I didn't take what I could get  
You owe us much, you owe us life  
We owe you nothing eat the knife

We are your children chosen few  
We are your children come for you  
We bring the world to shock you now  
We bring the shake to rock you now

We bring the shake, for goodness' sake  
We bring the truth to mock you now  
We bring the shake to rock you now

We bring the shake, we bring the shake  
We bring the shake to shock you now  
We bring the shake to rock you now

# We Bring The Shake

Words & Music by  
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,  
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 146)



Voice

Guitar

Bass

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

G5/A

Fmaj7add#11

We

Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

0.13 1.05

G5/A

F#5/A

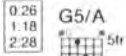
bear your names, we come to you, we own the game, we run to you, we  
climbed in - to the mean ma-chine, we saw the ad, we bought the dream, we



Vx. bring the bla - zing sun to you, we bring the bla - zing gun to you. We  
are the vic - tims of ne-glect, we will not be what you ex - pect. We

Gtr.

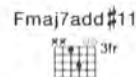
Bs.



Vx. are your child - ren grown and strange, we are your child - ren un - a - shamed, you  
are your child - ren, strange and weird, we are your child - ren, free and clear, you  
are your child - ren cho - sen few, we are your child - ren come for you, we

Gtr.

Bs.



Vx. breed con-tempt we mock you now, we bring the shake to rock you now.  
breed con-tempt we mock you now, we bring the shake to rock you now.  
bring the world to shock you now, we bring the shake to rock you now.

Gtr. *let ring*

Bs.

0:52  
1:44



Am7 5fr

C5 3fr

Vx. We bring the shake, we bring the shake, we  
We bring the shake, all hearts to break, we

Gtr.

Bs.

1.  

Vx. say these things to shock you now, we bring the shake to rock you now. We

Gtr.

Bs.

2.  N.C.

Vx. bring these words to mock you now, we bring the shake to

Gtr.



Bs.

1:59  

Vx. rock you now, ~

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.  D5 5fr  B5 *feedback*

Bs.

Gtr.  F#5 8va  B5  A5

Bs.

Gtr. *(8va)*  F#5 2:12  B5 *tr* *(#)*

Bs.

Gtr.  D5 5fr  B5  F#5  B5

Bs.





Vx.

Gtr.

Bs.

The



N.C.

Vx. on - ly thing that I re-gret I did-n't take what I could get, you

Gtr.

Bs.

*D. § al Coda*

Vx. owe us much, you owe us — life, we owe you no-thing eat the knife. We

Gtr.

Bs.

## CODA

108

Am7



C5



Vx.

We bring the shake,  
We bring the shake,

for good - ness sake,  
we bring the shake,

we  
we

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

bring the truth  
bring the shake

to mock you now,  
to shock you now,

we bring the shake to rock you now.

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.

we bring the shake to rock you now.

Gtr.

Bs.

F5



1.

Ab

2.  
[Ab]

rit.

F5



# Devils

Hear my voice, hear my voice, hear my voice  
Make your choice, make your choice, make your choice  
Beat the drum, beat the drum, beat the drum  
Hide the sun, hide the sun, hide the sun

Devils in my head tonight  
All is wrong, if it's not right, take care  
Whispers in the walls I hear  
Nothing ever made quite clear, beware

Go to hell, go to hell, go to hell  
Make me well, make me well, make me well  
Show your hand, show your hand, show your hand  
Make a stand, make a stand, make a stand

Angels in my heart tonight  
Say the word and make it right, so dark  
Angels flying in my dreams  
All is never what it seems, take heart

Speak my name, speak my name, speak my name  
Feel no shame, feel no shame, feel no shame  
Take your time, take your time, take your time  
You are mine, you are mine, you are mine

Monsters in my eyes today  
I can't make them go away, it's true  
Strangers in the world it seems  
Nightmare visions, fever, dreams  
I dream of you

# Devils

Words & Music by  
Ian Kilmister, Philip Campbell,  
Michael Burston and Mickey Dee

(♩ = 134)  
[C#]

Voice

Guitar

Bass

Gtr.

Bs.

C#5

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx.   
Hear my voice, hear my voice, hear my voice, make your choice, make your choice,  
Go to hell, go to hell, go to hell, make me well, make me well,


Gtr.   
TAB 4 4 4 6 6 4 4 6 7 7 4 4 4 6 6 4 4 6 7 7 4 4 4 6 6 4 4 6 7 7


Bs. 


Vx.   
make your choice, make me well, beat the drum, show your hand, beat the drum, show your hand, beat the drum, show your hand,

Gtr.   
TAB 4 4 4 6 6 4 4 7 4 4 4 6 6 4 4 6 7 7 4 4 4 6 6 4 4 6 7 7

Bs. 

Vx.   
hide make the a sun, stand, hide make the a sun, stand, hide make the a sun, stand.

Gtr.   
TAB 4 4 4 6 6 4 4 6 7 7 4 4 4 6 6 4 4 6 7 7

Bs. 

Bs.  

Bs. 

Bs.

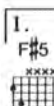


0:53  
1:39  
2:47



1.  
F#5  
XXXX

to Coda



Vx. *- ware.  
heart.  
dream of you.*

Gtr.

Bs.

2.  
F#5

1:46  
C#5



Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.

Bs.

2:00  
E5



feedback

Gtr.

Bs.

Gtr.  

Bs. 

Gtr.  

Bs. 

Vx.  

Bs. 

Vx.  

Gtr.  

Bs. 

*D.S. al Coda*  
N.C.

**CODA**

2 5 0  
3 0 1

E5



Gtr.

Guitar Tablature for the first system. The treble staff shows a melodic line with slurs and ties. The bass staff shows a bass line with slurs and ties. The fret numbers are: 7 9 9 11 14 13 13 11 7 7 9 9 11 14 16 14 13 11 9. There are triplets indicated by a '3' over the last two groups of notes.

Bs.

Second system of guitar and bass notation. It features two first endings (1. and 2.) for the guitar part. The first ending leads back to the beginning of the system, and the second ending leads to the final chord. The fretboard diagrams for D5 (5th fret) and A5 (7th fret) are shown. The bass line continues with a steady eighth-note pattern.

Third system of guitar and bass notation. The guitar part features a continuous eighth-note pattern. The fret numbers are: 12. The bass line continues with a steady eighth-note pattern.

Fourth system of guitar and bass notation. The guitar part features a continuous eighth-note pattern. The fret numbers are: 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 12. The bass line continues with a steady eighth-note pattern.



Vx. An - gels in my heart to-night, an - gels in my heart to-night,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. an - gels in my heart to-night, an - gels in my heart to-night,

Gtr.

Bs.

Vx. an - gels in my heart to-night, an - gels in my heart to-night. *repeat ad lib. to fade*

Gtr.

Bs.



motörhead

On Your Feet Or On Your Knees

Burner

Death Or Glory

I Am The Sword

Born To Raise Hell

Don't Let Daddy Kiss Me

Bad Woman

Liar

Lost In The Ozone

I'm Your Man

We Bring The Shake

Devils

Bastards



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